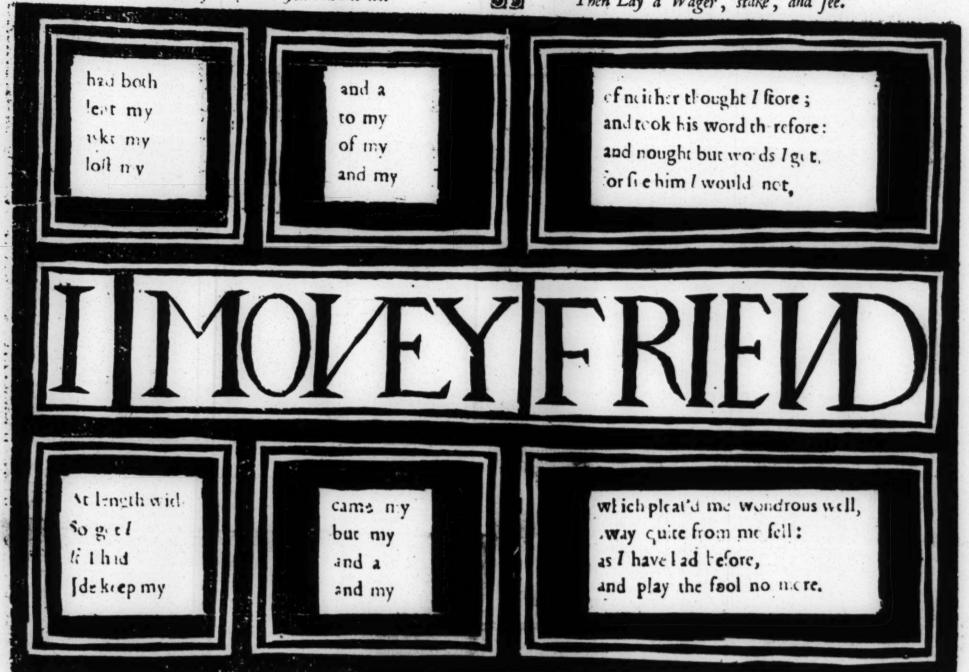
## WIT AND FOLLY IN AMAZE:

Come try your Wits here, I'le lay a pot, In Half an Hour you read it not



In its true sence, as't oft to be, Then Lay a Wager, Stake, and fee.



Hereunto is added a Coppy of a Letter sent from a Young-man in the Country, to a Companion in the City concerning a Mourning Cloak; And his conceited Answer thereunto.

7 Hen you came to my Fathers House in the Country, you took away a Mourning cloak, I know no reason I have to give you a cloak, wherefore I pray Sir restore me the cloak, or indeed, I verily mean to try for the Cloak; Peradventure you will say I promised to give you a Cloak; I confess I did, but I care not for that, I deny that now; Wherefore once more I say, restore me the cloak, and again, I say, place where, not time where, but I care not for that, I deny that now; Wherefore once more I say, restore me the cloak, and again, I say, place where, not time where, but I care not for that, I deny that now; Wherefore once more I say, restore me the cloak, and again, I say, place where, not time where, but I care not for that, I deny that now; Wherefore once more I say, restore me the cloak, and again, I say, place where, not time where, the control of the contr fend me the cloak; So shall I rest and remain, Your Loving friend, (if by me advised,) Nicholas Nod. If not, look in the Margent and Tremble.

Come meet me if you dare, mark me what I fay; I fay come meet me. But be advised what you do, for as yet I am not resolved of be pleased to be quiet : for wby foould thee & I fall one?

## HIS ANSWER.

Pray Sir! let it not be Spoke, that from your word you should revoke, Forbear to Spend your coin in Smoak, And give me leave to keep the Cloak: Your Father I did Bury in the Cloak, And after I made Merry in the cloak, And then I crost a Ferry in the cloak, And yet I am not weary of the cloak. I've drank many a cup of Ale in the cloak, Twe told many a Merry Tale in the cloak,

I've walk'd both Hill & Dale in the cloak. And yet I ne'r made sale of the cloak: I've drank many cup of Beer in the cloak, I've eaten very good Cheer in the cloak, I brought up your Fathers Reer in the cloak And shed many woful Tear in the cloak. You fay you mean to try for the cloak, I scorn to tell a lye for the cloak, I hope I shall not dye for the cloak, I pray Sir do not cry for the cloak.

Tou say you'l make me smart for the cloak I do not care a Fart for the cloak, I'le Study the Black Art in the cloak. Before that I will part with the cloak. pray good fir forbear the cloak, I know that you can spare the cloak, For 1 will rather tear the cloak, Then see another wear the cloak: Your loving Friend, till Death me choak, If you'l but let me keep the Cloak. Barnaby Broadawake.

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